

CRACKAJACK

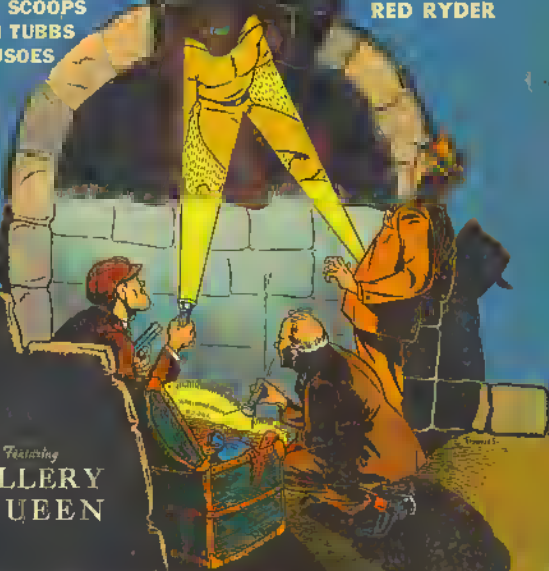
10¢
FEBRUARY
No. 32

Bummies

BOB and BILL
FLYING FORTRESS
GABBY SCOOPS
WASH TUBBS
CRUSOES

THE OWL
•
RED RYDER

Featuring
**ELLERY
QUEEN**





**WEBCOMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Herky

by
CARP LEMIS



TROUBLE...TROUBLE...TROUBLE...
I DECLARE, I DON'T KNOW
WHY THE WORLD IS COMING
TO! EVERYTHING THESE
DAYS IS TOPSY-TURVY...
EVERYBODY'S GOT
TROUBLE...PEOPLE
ARE SO RESTLESS

IT'S A
FRIGHT



LOOK AT THE MESS THEY
GOT IN THE OLD COUNTRY—
EVERYBODY'S CUTTING
EACH OTHER'S
THROAT!

YEAH, GUYS
IS TRAMPIN' ALL
OVER THEM NATIVES
OVER THERE!



AND LOOK AT ALL THE
TROUBLES WE GOT...
POLITICS, GRAFT,
AN' MOUSY WEATHER!
THE PRICE OF PORK
CHOPS IS GOING
CLEAN OUTTA SIGHT...

IT'S
AWFUL!



MAMMA BOMBS AN'
SAVES AN' WON'T
HAPPEN? BOOM! THE
COST OF LAIN' GOES
SKY HIGH AN' THERE
WE ARE AGAIN, RIGHT
BEHIND THE EIGHT
BALL!



NO, HOOBLES...
THINGS SURE
DO LOOK
BLACK,
DON'T
THEY?

NOW, LISTEN,
YOUR GUYS...
I HEARD ALL
YER TROUBLES
AN' I GOT HEAD-
ACHES OR ME
OWN!



IN THE FIRST PLACE, I
LOST ME DOG... I
GOT A TOOTHACHE
THAT'S DRIVIN' ME
NUTS... MY KITE
IS HUNG UP IN A
TREE AN' I GOT A
TERRIBLE COLD!



WOTS MORE, I GOTTA TAKE
CASTOR OIL TONIGHT... TOMORROW
I GOTTA TAKE A BATH...
TUESDAY I GOTTA SPEAK
A PIECE FOR THE LADIES
AID... AN' YOU GUYS THINK
YOU GOT TROUBLES!



IT MAKES A PERSON
FEEL SOO-A GOOD THEAR
OTHER PEOPLE'S
TROUBLES...

YOU SAID IT...
IT PUTS NEW
LIFE IN YA!



ANOTHER DAY SHOT!
EVERY TIME I RUN INTO
THEM CRAPE-HANGERS
IT SPOILS ME WHOLE
DAY... I SHOULDN'T
OUGHT T'VEN SPEAK
TO 'EM!



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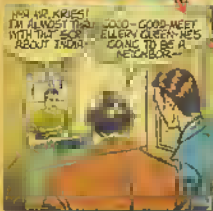
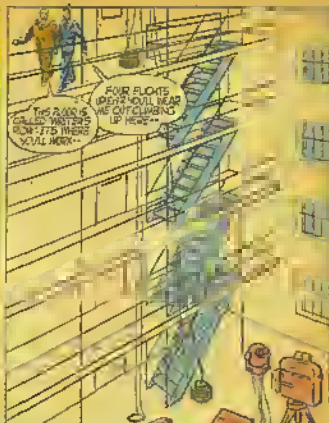
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The Adventures

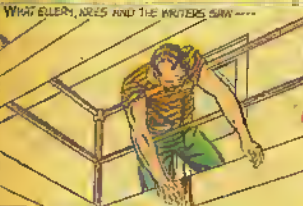
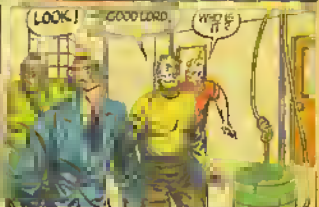


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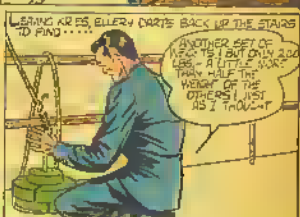
ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



ELERY QUEEN

WANT TO SEE ONE OF YOU TO
TIE A KNOT TO THE FLOOR?
FLOOR. DO YOU WANT TO DO IT
HERE? IS THAT AND
HOLD THAT



QUINN'S COMING
QUEEN.... BUT
IF YOU SAY
SO....

WAS I TO TALK YOU TO
ME WHO LEFT THE
ROOM WHILE YOU WAITED
FOR ME AND ME.

WAS I TO
IS AT ONE
OF THE
FLOOR.

WAS I TO
IS AT ONE
OF THE
FLOOR.



BECAUSE THAT
MAKES IT
A SURE THING!

YOU'VE GOT YOUR KNOTS.
JUST WORK THE KNOT
FROM THE BALCONY.
I WILL DO THE REST!

LISTEN HERE QUEEN.
I'M NOT A BOSS HERE.
YOU'RE WORKING
ME!

WAS I TO TALK
YOU TO TALK
WITH THE
BEST OF US.



KNOTS TIGHTEN TO THE CEILING... CAPTIVATED
BY THE FALLING WEIGHTS A MOST THREE TIMES
AS HEAVY AS HE IS...



OWWWW!

ALL OF THE WORKERS TAKE THE DISASTROUS TRIP TO THE
TOP AND ALL LET THEIR FEELS RUNNED SO IDLY...
ELERY PREPARES TO LEAVE THE LAST ONE...

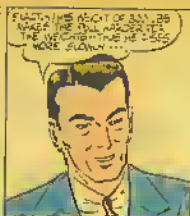


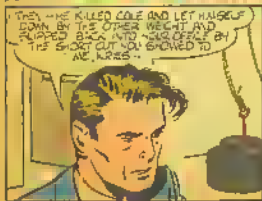
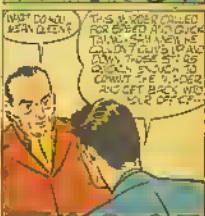
IF I BREAK
THE ROPE I'LL
BREAK YOUR
NECK AND THEN
HERE LIES!

DO IT
EASY!

WAS I TO TALK
YOU TO TALK
WITH THE
BEST OF US.

ELLERY QUEEN





THE CRUSOES

AFTER THE HURRICANE, THE CRUSOES FIND THEIR ISLAND A MASS OF WRECKAGE. THEY SET ABOUT TO CLEAR IT UP.

IT'LL TAKE WEEKS TO CLEAR UP THIS MESS!

GOSH-WHAT DAMAGE THAT STORM DID! LOOK AT THOSE TREES- AND THE FENCE!

NOT THAT LONG, MAE! I HOPE!- COME ON, PAUL! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

H-Y-M-M- MORE DAMAGE THAN I THOUGHT! WE'LL NEED A LOT OF BAMBOO FOR REPAIRS!

I'LL CALL THE OTHERS. DAD! WE'LL ALL PITCH IN!

THE ENTIRE MORNING IS SPENT CUTTING AND HAULING BAMBOO PODS.

GEE, PAUL THIS IS HEAVY, I'M GLAD WE'RE NEARLY HOME!

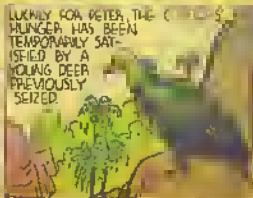
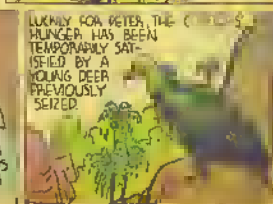
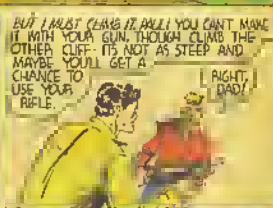
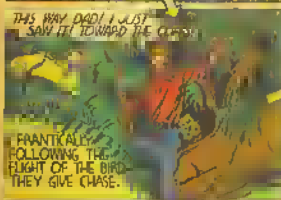
WHAT'S THAT?

WHY THAT LOOKS LIKE A CONDOA! IT'S A KIND OF VULTURE- IT'S ONE OF THE LARGEST AND MOST POWERFUL FLYING BIRDS. STRANGE... THIS ISLAND SEEMS TO HAVE EVERY ANIMAL UNDER THE SUN!

THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



THE MOTHER CONDOA KEEPS GUARD OVER HER BROOD.

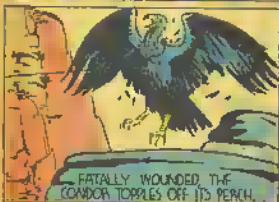
THE CRUSOES

FROM THE OPPOSITE CLIFF, PAUL VIEWS THE SCENE.



THE CONDOR SEES DAD! I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!

KNOWING HOW MUCH DEPENDS ON HIM, PAUL TAKES CAREFUL AIM, AND FIRES



FATALLY WOUNDED, THE CONDOR TUMBLES OFF ITS PERCH.



PETER-
PETER!

WITH ONE KICK, JOHN SENDS THE LOATHSOME CREATURE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF.



NOW PETER-PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND MY NECK-AND WHATEVER HAPPENS, HOLD TIGHT



YES...
DADDY...
YES!

CARRYING HIS PRECIOUS BURDEN, JOHN BEGINS THE FE-FE-LIOUS DESCENT.



THE CRUSOES

THE RETURNING MATE OF THE SLAIN CONDOR DIVES TOWARD THE FIGURES ON THE CLIFF.



HOLDING PETER WITH ONE HAND, JOHN DUCKS JUST IN TIME.



WITH ONE HAND HOLDING HIS TERROR-STRIKEN SON AND THE OTHER CLUTCHING THE WALL OF THE CLIFF, JOHN IS HELPLESS—UNABLE TO USE THE PISTOL AT HIS BELT.



I CAN'T SHOOT—THEY'RE TOO CLOSE TOGETHER! OH DAD!

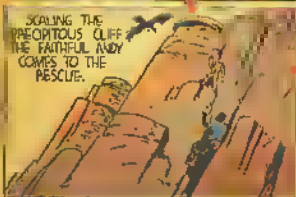


STEADY, PETER!

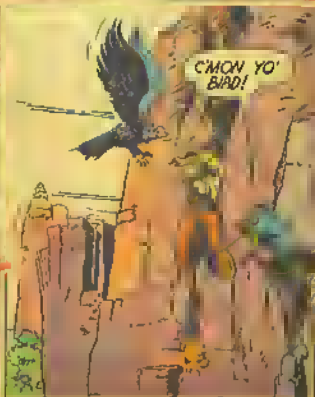
AH'S COMIN' MA, CRUSOE! AH'S COMIN'!



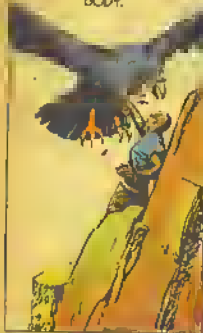
SCALING THE PRECIPITOUS CLIFF THE FAITHFUL ANDY COMES TO THE RESCUE.



C'MON, YO' BIRD!



AS THE CONDOR, STARTLED BY ANDY'S SHOUT, TURNS HIS HEAD, ANDY PLUNGES THE KNIFE DEEP INTO ITS BODY.

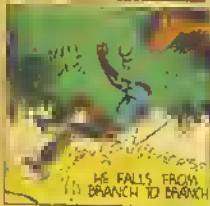


THE DEATH STROKE DELIVERED, ANDY LOSES HIS BALANCE AND FALLS

ANDY!



BY A MIRACLE ANDY'S FALL IS BROKEN BY THE THICK FOLIAGE OF A TROPICAL TREE TOP.



HE FALLS FROM BRANCH TO BRANCH



GRABBING A STOUT BRANCH HE SWINGS TO THE GROUND



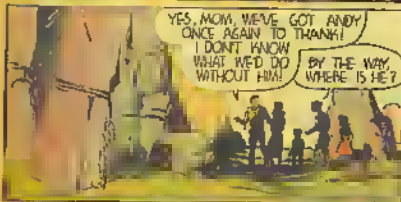
LAWDY ME!

TO ANDY'S AMAZEMENT, HE IS UNHURT SAVE FOR A FEW BRUISES AND CUTS

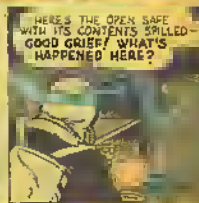
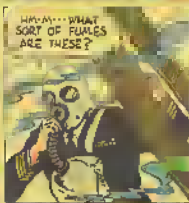
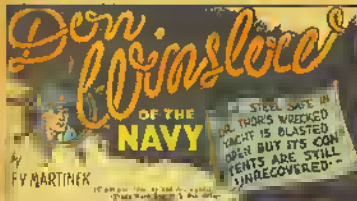


ANDY- ALIVE! IT'S REALLY YOU!

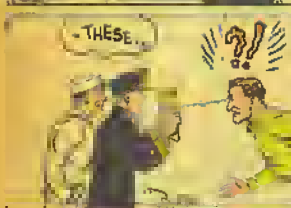
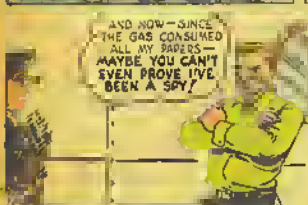
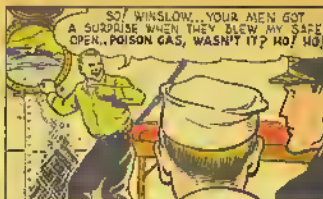
IT SHO' IS, MR. CRUSOE! I SE NO GHOST!

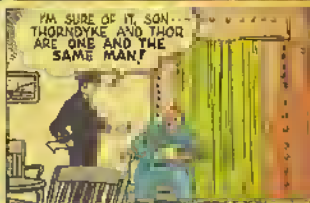
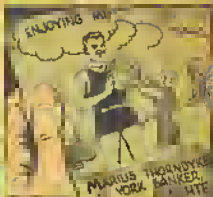
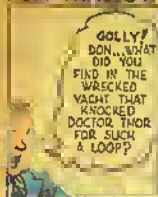


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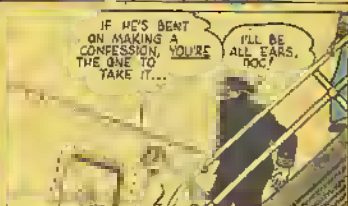
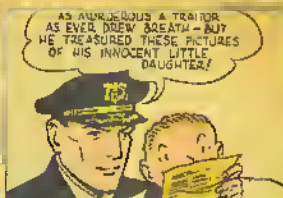
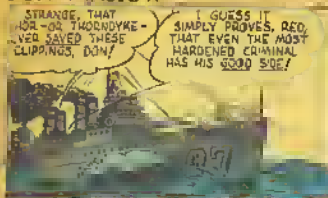


DON WINSLOW





DON WINSLOW



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

The logo for REAR magazine, featuring the word "REAR" in a stylized, blocky font. The letters are orange with black outlines. The letter "E" is slightly larger and has a small black dot above it. The letters "R" and "A" have small black circles inside them. The background is a dark, textured grey.

SHANGHAI YUANDA OPTICAL
CO., LTD. 17-70000
SHANGHAI

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

Don't let them in,
I can't turn that
voice - I'm under
clutch!

OLD FASHIONED FARM - WILL
PROVE IT SHOW IT YOURSELF
DO YUR AND MAKE SURE
FOR THE BEST OF SHOW
1988

1000 1000 1000
1000 1000 1000
1000 1000 1000
1000 1000 1000
1000 1000 1000
1000 1000 1000



출판사: 한국출판사
출판년: 1995년
출판월: 1월

卷之四

1945

1. **பெரிய அளவு** : 100 க்கு மேல்
 2. **சிறிய அளவு** : 100 க்கு கீழ்

THEY ARE THE ONLY TWO WHO
WILL BE LEFT TO LIVE IN THE
WORLD. THEY ARE THE ONLY TWO
WHO WILL BE LEFT TO LIVE IN THE
WORLD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
CONGRATULATE MAMA COMING OUT
OF COURT MARRIED, 3 PM
MARCH 1958

1

LITTLE BEAVER

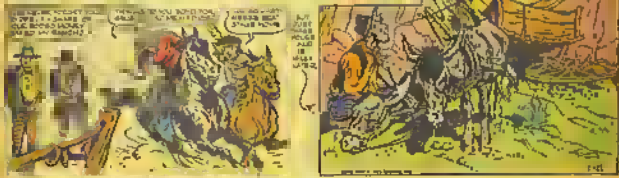
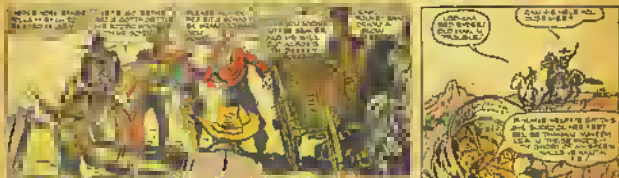
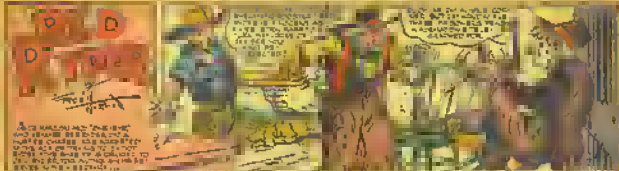
WILLIAM: "WELL, A
STANDARD PRACTICE
WON'T BE AC-CU-
SING ME AGAIN OF
TRYING TO BE THE
"SQUAD."

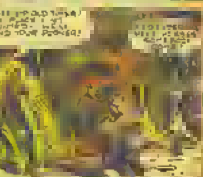
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WELFARE

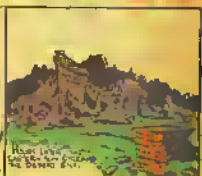
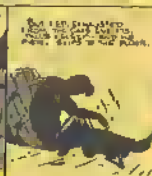
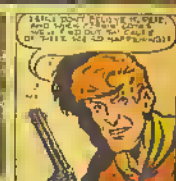






RED RYDER

ON THE WAY TO THE DESERT, RED RYDER AND HIS FRIENDS WERE STOPPED BY A GROUP OF INDIANS. THE INDIANS WERE VERY NICE AND LET THEM PASS.

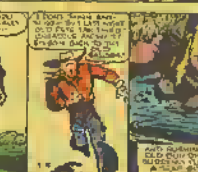
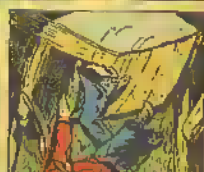


RED RYDER

WILEY AND THE BOYS
BEHOLDING AGAIN, WITH
OF COURSE ON "BONNIE AND
CLYDE" BUT NOT HIM!

DO I ACT ENOUGH
LIKE OF THE LITTLE
POCKED-NEED FEEL TO TALK
HIM BY - I CAN'T UNDER
STAND IT, BOSS!

WILEY AND THE BOYS
BEHOLDING AGAIN, WITH
OF COURSE ON "BONNIE AND
CLYDE" BUT NOT HIM!



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

BOB

DRAWN BY
RALPH CARLSON

BILL



BOB AND BILL

The SCOUT TWINS

BOB AND BILL, THE SCOUT TWINS, WERE EXPLORING A GREAT CAVE WHEN THEY WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THE SLIDE CARRIED THEM FAR BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE. THERE THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING WAS HUGE. THEY HAVE HAD MANY NARROW ESCAPES FROM GIANT MEN AND CREATURES.

EXHAUSTED BY THEIR ADVENTURES, BOB AND BILL SLEEP ON SOME STRAW IN A COVERED CIRCUS WAGON.....



A LONG Hairy OBJECT WRIGGLES OVER BILL'S CHEST....



WH-WHAT IN THE WORLD...?

BILL FINDS HIMSELF IN THE GRIP OF A SABER TOOTHED MONKEY.



H-E-L-P!

BOB WAKES UP TOO LATE TO ESCAPE...



G-GOSH! AND WE THOUGHT THE CAGE WAS EMPTY!

ND BILL

SO LONG, BILLY! THIS
IS OUR FINISH!

I GUESS
SO!



SAY BOB... THE
MONK ISN'T
UGLY... IT'S
TRYING TO
FEED YOU!



I'M NOT
HUNGRY...
GLUB!



THE MIDGETS! THE ONES THAT
GOT AWAY
YESTERDAY!



THE BOSS WILL PAY ME
A BIG REWARD FOR
CATCHING THEM!



OW-OW!
LEGGO!



BOB AND BILL



I'LL KILL THAT MONK!
I'LL GET A GUN!

BILL - THAT GIANT'S GOING TO
SHOOT THE MONKEY!

WE'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING! THE
MONK WAS DEFENDING
US WHEN IT
BIT HIM!



BILL! LOOK OUT!

STOP! DON'T
YOU DARE
SHOOT!

YOU WANT TO DIE
TOO, MIDGET?
OKAY!



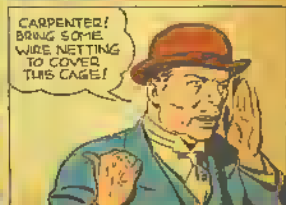
WHAT'D YOU MEAN - TRYING TO
KILL MY SABER TOOTHED MONKEY?

BUT, BOSS - HE TRIED
TO CHEW MY
HAND OFF!

BANG



MY TWO MIDGETS! SO THIS IS WHERE
YOU'VE BEEN HIDING! ALL RIGHT - I'LL
KEEP YOU THERE!

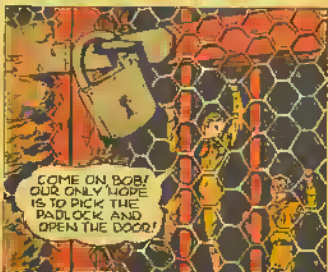


CARPENTER!
BRING SOME
WIRE NETTING
TO COVER
THIS CAGE!

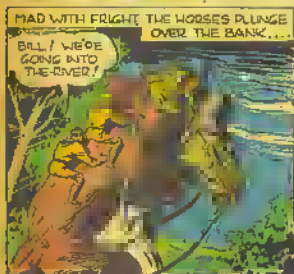


GEE BILL...WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

LOOK! THE CIRCUS IS MOVING ON! THEY'RE HITCHING UP THE HORSES!







STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING EORTRESS

COPIE, 1941, 6th
R. S. CALLENDER

RANGE FINDER
BRIDGE
BOCAL MACH-
INE GUNS
PILOT'S PIT
6-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM
RADIO ROOM
OBSERVATION DECK
CREW'S QUARTERS
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS
HELICOPTER
TWIN MACHINE GUNS
JIM'S SMALL PLANE
(UNDER SIDE OF WING
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK
UP PLANE)

4-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS
STERN OBSERVATION
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE
GALLEY
6-INCH GUN
2-INCH GUN
FUEL TANKS

AM Williams

IN AN ATTEMPT TO
AMBUSH A JAPANESE
FORCE ON A MOUNTAIN
ROAD, THE AMERICAN
GIRL, RUTH AND HER
GUERRILLA ARMY ARE
THEMSELVES SURPRISED
WHEN HALF THE JAP
FORCE ATTACKS FROM
THE CLIFF TOP BEHIND
THEM... JIM RUTH'S
CAPTIVE, IS FORCED TO
FIGHT TO SAVE HIMSELF



LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE TRIED THIS
TRICK ON THE JAP'S ONCE TOO
OFTEN... YOU'RE CAUGHT BETWEEN
TWO FIRES!!

IF WE CAN HOLD OUT
TILL DARK, WE'LL
TEACH THOSE MON-
KEYS A FEW TRICKS

HOWEVER, HOLDING THE JAP'S
OFF TILL
DARK
WILL BE
A JOB



FLYING FORTRESS

THE GUERRILLAS KEEP UP A STEADY FIRE ON THE ROAD, PREVENTING THAT HALF OF THE JAP SOLDIERS FROM ADVANCING



WHILE RUSS' SUTHERLAND HOT, W W SOME EXPERT RIFLEMEN, KEEP THE JAPS ON THE CLIFF TOP FROM GETTING TOO BOLD....

SHOOT JAP EARS OFF



WE HAVE THEM TRAPPED, EXCELLENCY, BUT THEIR FIRE PREVENTS US FROM CLOSING IN ON THEM....

WE'LL WAIT AND DESCEND ON THE DOGS TO-NIGHT



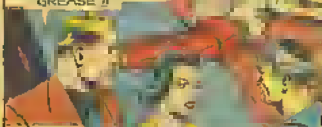
MISSY RUTH... ENEMY HAS TANK READY TO COME UP ROAD

OH-OH... WE HAVEN'T ANY GUNS CAPABLE OF STOPPING A TANK...!!



MAYBE I CAN HELP HAVE YOUR MEN GET A HEAVY LOG AND STRIP THE BARK FROM IT... ALSO GET ME SOME GREASE!!

AS HE SAYS, QUICKLY...



THIS IDEA OF YOURS HAD BETTER BE GOOD... YOU'RE IN THIS MESS AS DEEP AS ANY OF US

YOU DON'T HAVE TO REMIND ME, -NOW TO GREASE THIS LOG...

WE'LL HAUL THIS LOG DOWN TO THAT BEND IN THE ROAD



THE FLYING FORTRESS

IN PLACING THE GREASED LOG, THE MEN ARE UNDER THE FIRE OF THE JAPS ON THE CLIFF TOP AND TWO GO DOWN BEFORE THE DARING JOB IS FINISHED

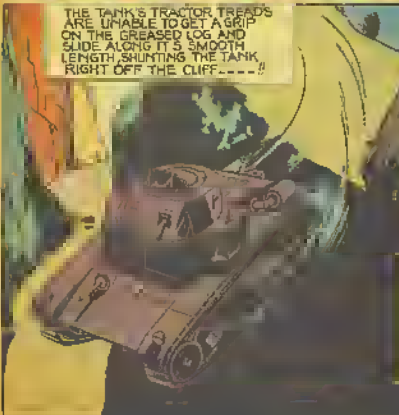
GOOD ENOUGH---
TAKE COVER !!

WELL YOUR SCREWY IDEA HAS COST ME TWO MEN--IF IT DOESN'T WORK I'LL BRAIN YOU WITH A GUN BUTT

WE'LL SOON SEE !!
HERE COMES THEIR TANK



THE TANK'S TRACTOR TREADS ARE UNABLE TO GET A GRIP ON THE GREASED LOG AND SLIDE ALONG IT 5 SMOOTH LENGTH, SHUNTING THE TANK RIGHT OFF THE CLIFF-----!!



BY GOSH... IT WORKED-- I'LL SEND SOME MEN DOWN TO SALVAGE THE GUNS ON THAT TANK LATER ---



TIME FOR RESS

LATER

WELL, TOOTS, YOU'D BETTER SPRING YOUR PLAN TO RETREAT SOON, OR WE'LL BE CUT TO PIECES WHEN THE JAPS CLOSE IN ----

S. IT'S OURS AND DON'T CALL ME 'TOOTS' -- !!

AS THE JAPS ON THE CLIFF TOP COME DOWN, WE'LL SNEAK UP PAST THEM ONE BY ONE ----



WHEN THEY GET DOWN HERE, THEY'LL BE UNDER THE FIRE OF THEIR COMRADES COMING UP THE ROAD & IN THIS DARKNESS THEY'LL BE FIRING AT EACH OTHER AND EACH SIDE WILL THINK THEY ARE SHOOTING AT US... BUT WE'LL BE UP ON THE CLIFF - SAFE



THE JAP COMMANDER ATOP THE CLIFF GROWS IMPATIENT --

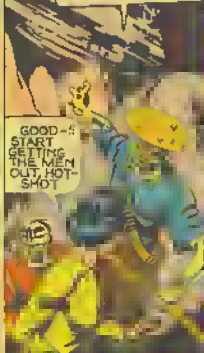


IT IS TIME --- WE WILL ATTACK ON THEIR LEFT FLANK BELOW !!

THE JAP TROOPS FILE QUIETLY DOWN A NARROW GULCH TOWARD THE GUERRILLA BAND BELOW --

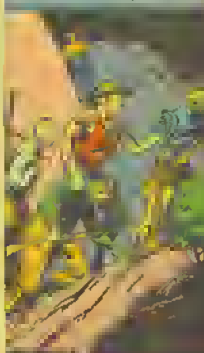


JAP BOYS COMING DOWN ON OUR LEFT FLANK OVER THERE, MISSY. ---



GOOD --!! START GETTING THE MEN OUT, HOT-SHOT

THE GUERRILLAS WITHDRAW TOWARD THE CLIFF TOP MAKING CERTAIN THE JAPS DON'T DISCOVER THE ROUTE

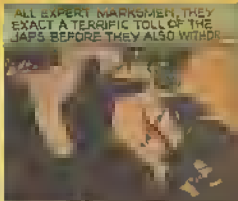


FLYING FORTRESS

HOT SHOT AND A FEW OTHERS MAKE UP THE REAR GUARD AND CONTINUE FIRING TO LURE THE JAPS ON INTO THE TRAP



ALL EXPERT MARKSMEN, THEY EXACT A TERRIFIC TOLL OF THE JAPS BEFORE THEY ALSO WITHDR



THE DOGS ARE IN THOSE SHADOW BY THE ROAD---RAPID FIRE---!!



MEANWHILE, ATOP THE CLIFF

IT WORKED!! THE FOOLS ARE FIRING ON THEIR OWN MEN COMING UP THE ROAD---



THE TWO JAP FORCES POUR A WITHERING FIRE INTO EACH OTHERS RAN EACH SIDE SHOOTING AT SHADOWY FIGURES THEY THINK ARE THE GUERILLAS

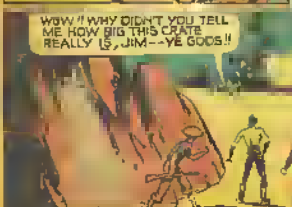
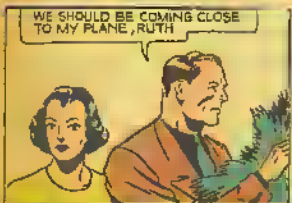


YOU HIT EXCE HENCY?

YES... ORDER THE MEN TO RETREAT... THOSE GUERILLAS ARE STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT-----



FLYING FORTRESS



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

GABBY SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL and CONNOR

GABBY HAS BEEN SENT TO DO A SERIES OF ARTICLES FOR SYNDICATION ON 'ARMY TRAINING AT GINNY BEACH'...FOR THIS WORK, GABBY PUTS ON THE UNIFORM AND MINGLES WITH THE REGULAR ENLISTED MEN....

WILL YOU BRING ME TO THE SUPPLY TENT? I EXPECT TO MEET THE COLONEL THERE.

SURE THING, FELLA. ARE YOU A NEW RECRUIT?



GABBY SCOOPS WERE HAVING A LOT OF TROUBLE HERE YOU CAME



SO GINNY BEACH AT THE RIGHT TIME. THE MORALE OF THE MEN DOWN HERE IS VERY LOW AND WE THINK SOME OF THEM ARE ALIEN SPIES



BLRIGHT, COLONEL. I'LL GO AND GET MY UNIFORM AND START INSPECTING SOME OF THE GUNS.....



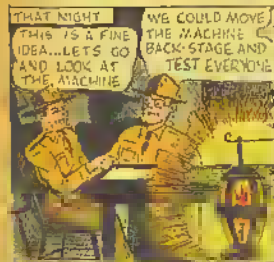
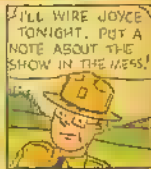
GABBY, A FORMER GUN EXPERT IN GOOFVILLE DOES SOME SNOOPIN' LOOKS TO ME LIKE THESE GUNS ALL NEED AGOOD CLEANING GUESS I'LL WATCH THE MEN LINE UP



THE ONLY WAY TO LIPROOT THESE ALIENS IS TO GIVE THEM THE "ALIEN DETECTOR TEST" .. BUT HOW WILL I BE ABLE TO ASSESS THEM ALL TALK !



GABBY SCOOPS



THE ALIEN DETECTOR IS PLACED
BACKSTAGE AND THE BOYS ARE BUSY
WITH THEIR DAILY



THAT SOUNDS
GOOD TO ME...
GUESS WE'LL
CALL IT A DAY

PARDON ME AM
I INTRUDING,
MISTER SCOOPS



WHY WERE YOU?
EXPECT YOU SO SOON
YOU CAN HELP ME WITH
THE SHOW



IT'S A LOT MORE
SERIOUS THAN YOU
IMAGINE...THIS IS MORE
THAN A SHOW



GABBY IS OUT ON GUARD DUTY
HOPING TO FIND SOME CLUES



SHOTS

BANG

BANG

SOMEONE HAS TRIED
TO BREAK IN TO THE
GUN RACKS!!



THAT'S THE MAN WE'RE
AFTER WE'LL TRACK
HIM DOWN TOMORROW

I THINK WE
SHOULD KEEP
THIS OUT OF
THE PAPERS



I HOPE THEY ALL
REPORT SO WE
CAN MAKE A
THOROUGH JOB

I WISH
YOU A LOT
OF LUCK SCOOP



SCOOPS

THE BIG DAY HAS ARRIVED. GABBY INTERVIEWS HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS HOPING TO FIND THE ALIEN SPY.



WE ARE GOING TO TRY OUT THIS NEW VOICE RECORDER. I WANT YOU ALL TO COOPERATE WITH ME IN THIS TEST. LINE-UP MEN!



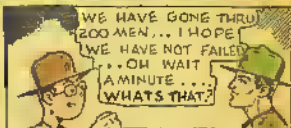
ONE BY ONE YOU WILL BE TESTED. WHEN YOU STAND IN THE MACHINE, REPEAT THE OPENING WORDS OF THE SHOW!



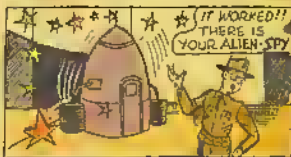
JUST STAND STILL AND TALK NATURALLY.



WE HAVE GONE THRU 200 MEN... I HOPE WE HAVE NOT FAILED... OH WAIT A MINUTE... WHATS THAT?



IT WORKED!! THERE IS YOUR ALIEN SPY.



THE SPY SIGNS A CONFESION AND IS DEALT WITH RECORDINGLY.

BESIDES YOUR SCOOPS DOWN HERE, YOU ARE TO RECEIVE THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL!



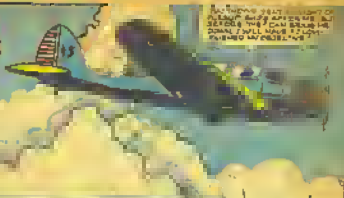
GABBY IS OFF TO WASHINGTON TO RECEIVE HIS AWARD.



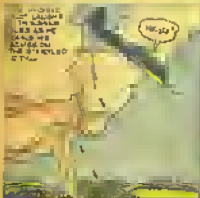
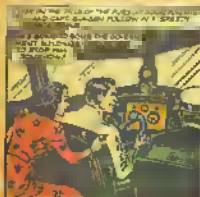
CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
and CHARLES COLE
with 4 color plates



MYRA, WEARING THE "GOWN OF INVISIBILITY," HAS SUCCEEDED IN ELIMINATING BOTH ONE OF THE ARMED MOST FEARFUL BOMBERS AND A NEW SPYBOMB. SHE LEAVES THE NATIONAL CAPITAL WITH SH-STEEL INTENT.

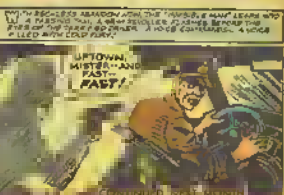
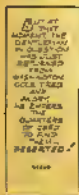
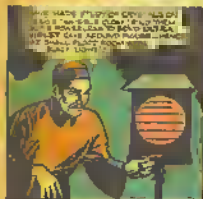
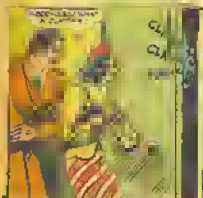


Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLE
1937



MYRA JACK AND CAPT. GORDON HAVE RETURNED BY PLANE TO NEW YORK, AFTER FAILING TO CAPTURE THE INVISIBLE MAN. MYRA, AND NOW HER FATHER, IS BEING FORCED TO LIVE IN A HOUSE OF MISERY.



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

DAN DUNN



SYNOPSIS ~

MONA TOLD DAN DUNN WHERE THE PROFESSOR'S HIDE-OUT WAS. SHE WARNED HIM THAT THE FENCES SURROUNDING THE HOUSE WERE ELECTRICALLY WIRED. DAN, IRWIN, AND SOME POLICEMEN SURROUNDED THE HIDE-OUT. MEANWHILE THE PROFESSOR HAS TRIED TO KILL SLUG WEESE, HIS ASSOCIATE, BY SHOOTING HIM AND THEN BLOWING UP THE BOAT THAT HIS BODY IS IN.

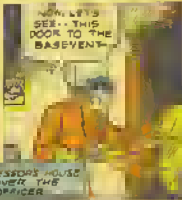
THE --- PROFESSOR
WAS SHOT --- HE
--- I'LL --- GET ---
--- EVEN ---



HE'S STILL ALIVE, MEN! HERE,
ONE OF YOU GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL
RESPIRATION. I'M GOING TO
SHUT OFF THAT GENERATOR..
IF I CAN FIND IT!!

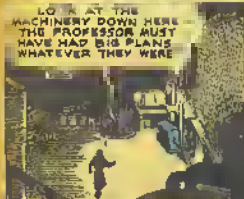


NOW LET'S
SEE.. THIS
DOOR TO THE
BASEMENT..



MEANTIME AT THE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE
DAN DUNN WORKS OVER THE
PROSTRATE POLICE OFFICER

LOOK AT THE
MACHINERY DOWN HERE
THE PROFESSOR MUST
HAVE HAD BIG PLANS
WHATEVER THEY WERE



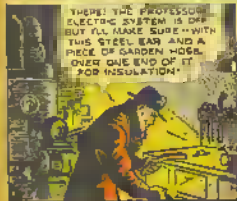
AH! THERE'S
HIS GENERATOR
MMM... BUT HOW
TO CUT IT OFF?



THIS LOOKS LIKE
ONE OF THE
MAIN WIRES--I'LL
PULL IT LOOSE!!



THERE! THE PROFESSOR
ELECTRIC SYSTEM IS OFF
BUT I'LL MAKE SURE--WITH
THIS STEEL BAR AND A
PIECE OF GARDEN HOSE
OVER ONE END OF IT
FOR INSULATION.



WHY CAN I
NO JUICE
THERE..



AND THE FENCE--
THAT'S DEAD TOO--
WE CAN SEARCH THE
PLACE WITHOUT FEAR OF
ELECTROCUTION NOW!!



MEANTIME THE PROFESSOR ENTERS A SMALL
K ON AN ISLAND COMPLETELY SURROUNDED BY A

THE POLICE MAY HAVE MY
HOUSE--AND WELCOME!!--I'LL
HIDE OUT HERE UNTIL THE SEARCH
DIES DOWN--AND THEN WITH MY
FORTUNE IN THESE CROWN JEWELS
--FLEE THE COUNTRY!!

WITH THE
ELECTRICITY
TURNED OFF,
DAN DUNN
COURSES
THE POLICE
TO MAKE
A MINUTE
SEARCH
OF THE
PROFESSOR'S
HOUSE--

GO AHEAD, MEN
SEARCH EVERY ROOM
AND CRANNY IN THIS
HOUSE--OVERLOOK
NOTHING!!

AN HOUR LATER--
CAN THIS PLACE
BE ALIVE WITH
ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT--
BUT THERE IS NO
SIGN OF THE
PROFESSOR!!

SET THE
FINGERPRINT
MEN IN HERE--
AND LEAVE THE
PLACE WELL
GUARDED--I
GOING TO GET BAG
TO HEADQUARTERS

MEANTIME
THE
GANG
CUTTER
KITCH
PICKED UP
LUG REEF
REACHES
HARBOR
AND
WASHES HIM
TO THE
HOSPITAL--

HAHM--NOT MUCH
CHANCE FOR THIS
FELLOW--BESIDES
HIS GUNSHOT
WOUNDS, HE'S
SUFFERING FROM
EXPOSURE--

I WISH
HE'D COME
OUT OF IT
ENOUGH
TO MAKE A
STATEMENT--
W'D BETTER
NOTIFY THE
POLICE!

1-2
O--CAN
MAKE A
STATEMENT--
PROFESSOR
--SHOT ME--
PUT ME
ON S-SHOT--
HE STOLE
CROWN JEWELS
--X Z Z--

HE MUST
BE OUT
OF HIS
HEAD--
NOTIFY
THE
POLICE
ANYWAY
!!

YES G--R. KONA
TOLD ME THAT
SLUG WERE
PERATED A FISHING
BOAT FOR THE
PROFESSOR--

WAS A
CAT FOR THE
PROFESSOR?

THE LINK I HAD
BE C--SHED TOSS
JEWELS SHE WAS SUGGLING,
INTO THE SEA--AND HE'D
BRING THEM TO SOME SECRE--
PLACE ALONG
THE SHORE!

MMMM--

IF THIS IS
THE SAME FELLOW
HE MAY BE
ABLE TO TELL
US WHERE THE
PROFESSOR IS
HIDING!

I'D LIKE TO
LAY MY HANDS
ON THAT
MURDERING
PROFESSOR!!

YES--THEY
WELL
GO RIGHT TO
THE POLICE
THERE, EN?

YES--THEY
WELL
GO RIGHT TO
THE POLICE
THERE, EN?

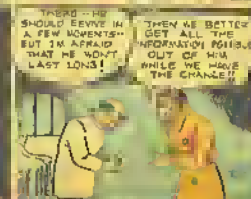
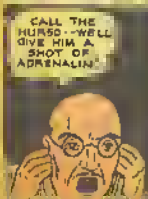
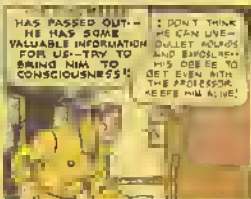
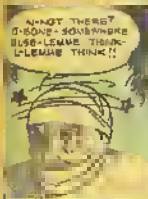
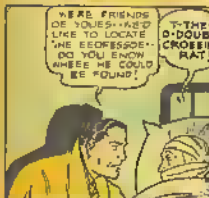
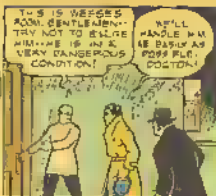
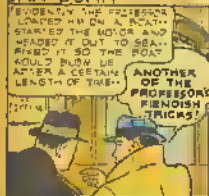
YES, WE'LL TAKE
YOU RIGHT OVER
TO THE HOSPITAL--
MR DUNN--WEESE
IS IN PRETTY
BAD SHAPE!!

IS HE
ABLE TO
TALK??

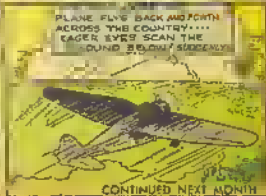
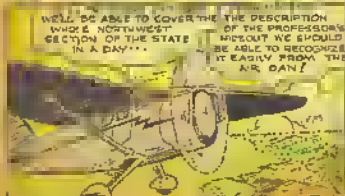
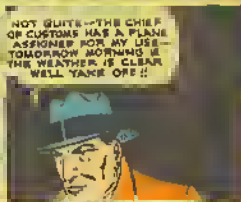
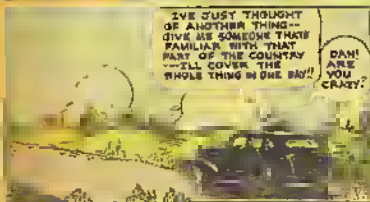
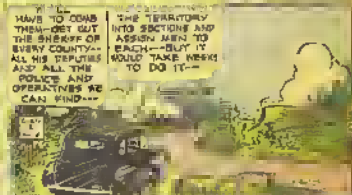
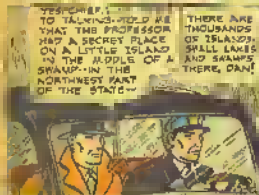
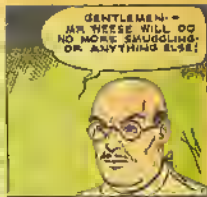
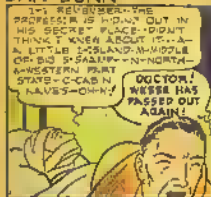
HE WAS HAVING
ABOUT THE PROFESSOR
SHOOTING HIM--THE
NEXT THING HE KNEW
HE WAS BEING PICKED
UP BY THE COAST GUARD
CUTTER--

BUT HOW
DID HE
GET OUT
IN THE
OCEAN?

DAN DUNN



DAN DUNN



WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

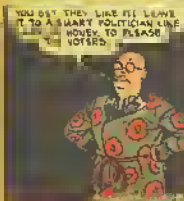
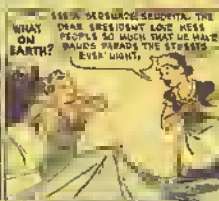
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SYNOPSIS

WASH WHILE AIDING HIS OLD FRIEND EASY, AN AMNESIA VICTIM, IS LATE FOR HIS WEDDING. CAROL MCKEE HIS BRIDE TO BE, AFTER BEING HUMILIATED, REFUSES TO SEE WASH, AND SAILS FOR SOUTH AMERICA. WASH AND EASY FOLLOW HER, IN PANAZUELA THEY MEET BULL DAWSON AN OLD ENEMY WHO THREATENS THEM



UNHAPPY THAT SHE HAS DRAGGED WASH INTO A MESS WITH HIS OLD ENEMY, BULL DAWSON, CAROL SLEEPS LIKE A LOG. THAT IS, UNTIL 3 A.M.



WASH TUBBS

HE DOES NOT MENTION, HOWEVER, WHAT HAPPENS TO CANDIDATES THAT FAIL TO PRAISE HIM.

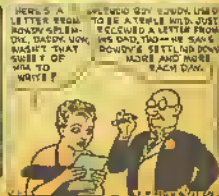
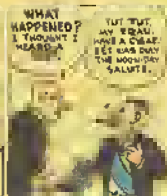


HE WAS, BUT I, ASHLEY DE LA CUCAGNIA, WAS ASSURED SUCH A SURPLUS IN THE EMERGENCY FUND. DO YOU NOTICE, THAT I HAVE NEVER BEEN OPPOSED IN A PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.



BUT HE DOES NOT EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENS TO PROSPECTIVE CANDIDATES, NOR THAT THE FUNDS ARE ALLOTTED FOR HIS PERSONAL EMERGENCY IN CASE HE IS OVERTHROWN.

THIS MUG CLAIMS HE'S A BULLET-PROOF VEST SALESMAN. WE'LL TEST OUR 'DICTATOR' MODEL, YOUR EXCELLENCE. GUARANTEED TO STOP A BULLET, OR YOUR MONEY BACK.



NO USE TRYIN' TO READ A
ALL I CAN THINK OF
IS RABY.



HE JUST SITS THERE, NO FIRE,
NO SPIRIT, FOR A WHILE AFTER
REACTING HIS SKULL. I TH
HE WAS GETTIN BETTER...
BUT HE'S NOT! HE'S EVEN
AFRAID TO FIGHT.



BLAH!



WHAT'S
THAT?

THESE JUST LOOK LIKE
SOME PUPE, SAY, WAT'S
EATIN' YOU?

IT
STARTED
ME. I...I
SE ALL
EIGHT.



WANN, GODDNESS, I HAD THIS BIG HIDDEN
WAY FOR A RAINY DAY. C'MON, I'M
TAKIN' YOU TO A DOCTOR



SAVE
YOUR MONEY,
FELLA. I'M
OKAY.

THE HECK YOU GOT! WHEN A STAC
TURED SKULL CAN CAUSE A TWO
FISTED LOCKABOOL LIKE
YOU TO LOSE YOUR ME
DEV, YOUR NERVE, AND
COURAGE, EASY, SOME
THING HAS
EE DONE



I REMEMBER FRANKIE SLAUGHTER—AND
PRINCESS JADA, I REMEMBER
THE CRINGELAS, AND TH
TIME YOU SAVED MY LIFE,
AND—



WARRLELIZAM!
HRAV, YOU'RE
GOTTIN' WELLS!

DROY!
THIS IS
THE HAR-
WEST
DAY OF
MY LIFE!

WE TOLD ME THOSE YARNS, THE
CRAZY, SH-WEASTED NO HAS
ENOUGH TROUBLES OF HIS
OWN— I COULDN'T LET HIM
SPEND HIS LAST DIME ON ME.
I JUST HAD TO LIE TO HIM!



ALL YOUR LETTERS ARE RETURNED UNOPENED,
BODDER, AND IT'S QUITE BLAM YOUR
ONE WHEN WANTS TO SEE YOU WADN'T
YOU BETTER GIVE UP?



I'LL
NEVER
GIVE UP,
EASY.

OH, IF ONLY
I COULD THINK
SOME GIFT THAT
WOULD EXPRESS
THE DEPTHS OF
MY LOVE!



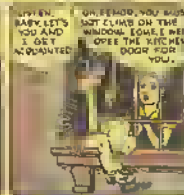
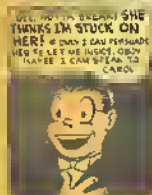
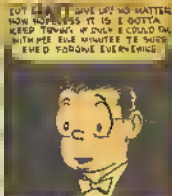
RIPE'S COST MONEY,
WASH, AND THEE
ONLY \$20 BETWEEN
ITS AND STAMATCH.

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
THIS MEANS TO ME, EASY. I
JUST GOTTA BUY DUMPIN
I.... HEY, LOOK!

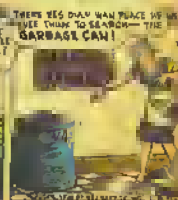
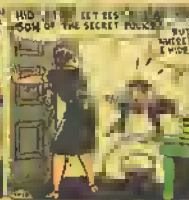


WASH TUBBS

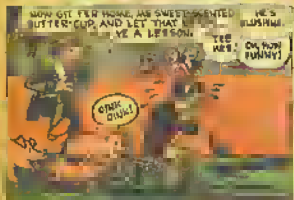
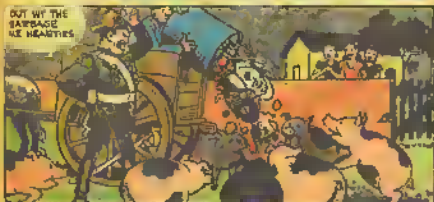
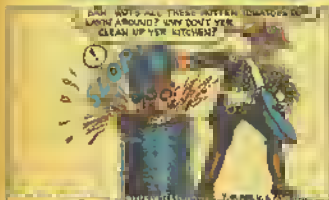
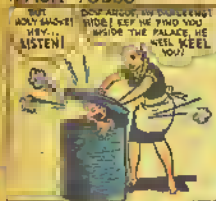
WATER IN THE OFFICE OF THE PANAZULAN
SECRET POLICE.



WASH HAS MERELY BEEN ADMITTED TO THE KITCHEN
OF THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE WHEN AN AFTER EOR
MOTION IS HEARD.



WASH TUBBS



WASH TUBBS

NOT HIM. HE HAD A MAJOR LURE ME INTO TH' PALACE ON PURPOSE. JUST SO THEY COULD SCARE ME AN' TO HIDE IN A BAGGAGE CAN—THEN HE THREW ME TO TH' HAWKS.

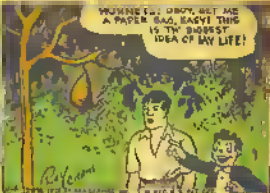


AM LADDERED OH, HOW HE LAUGHED

OH, HOW I'D LOVE TO GET EVEN WITH THAT GUY!



WUNNEE! OH, GET ME A PAPER BAG, EASY! THIS IS TH' BIGGEST IDEA OF MY LIFE!



HAI! JUST WATCH ME GET EVEN WITH BULL DANBOW. SEE—I'LL PUT THIS HORNET NEST IN A PAPER BAG.



NOW I SHAKE TH' BAG TO BULLY 'EM MAD—THEN I'LL WALK BY TH' PALACE WITH IT.



HEY, YOU BLOOMIN' SHAB! GOTTA YOU TRYIN' TO HIDE?

OH, HAI! HE'S CURIOUS.



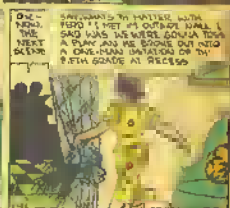
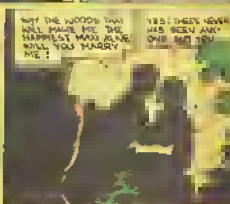
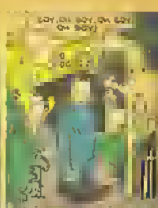
GIMME THAT! NO, NO! IT'S MINE, BOLD! YOU CAN'T HAVE IT! COBOL! JUST WAIT! TH' BIG BULLY TAKES IT AWAY FROM ME AN' LOOKS INSIDE!



GIMME THAT! NO, NO, BULL! IT'S MINE! (COBOL! HE'LL GET IT! HE'LL JUST WAIT! HE FINDS IT PULLS IT OUTTA HIS POCKET!) OH, HO!



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH!



"BOOTS"

WELL IT'S A GOOD THING I HAPPENED AROUND NOW. I JUST ABOUT MADE TIME TO GET ALL PUTTLED UP TOO BE DANCE THIS EVENING.

AND NOW LISTEN, MONKEY — TELL BOOTS I'M NOT THINKING OFF, EN?

BUT ONLY WOULDNT WITH THE DANCE FOR ANYTHING

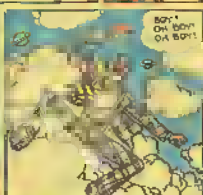
I WOULD IF THERE WAS SUCH A DANCE AS I AM! I'VE GOT THIS TO BACKED INTO A TORNADO

THERE BE ONLY TWO SEE YOU IN A LITTLE WHILE I'VE GOT

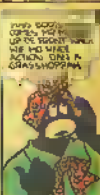
ANYWAY MS.



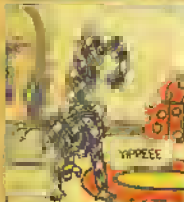
SEE HERE'S WHAT ONLY THIS TIME FOR ANYTHING I'LL BE DANCE WHEN WE WON'T WANT ON SATURDAY OF EVERY DANCE



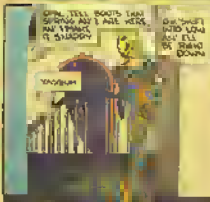
BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY!



THAT'S GOOD! COULD BE UP TO FRONT WHEN WE NO MORE ACTION DOES A GRASSHOPPER



YIPPEE

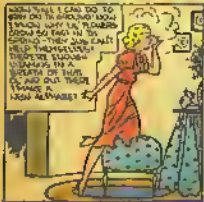


OH, TELL BOOTS THAT SAVING AS I AM HERE, BUT I'VE GOT A SHOOT

OH, SHEET! WHO LOW BOY! I'LL BE SHOT DOWN



SHE'S A HOT GIRL WITH PLENTY OF CLOTHES TODAY COULD BE HIM! SHE'S ONE OF THOSE GIRLS THAT MAKE A GRASSHOPPER DOG RIGHT IN THE FACE



WOW! WELL I CAN DO TO BOY! DO IN SHOWING! NOW I KNOW WHY I'M PROUD! DROPPED ON EAGLE IN THE CROWN — THEN SHE CAN'T HOLD THEMSELVES! THERE'S SUCH A GRASSHOPPER IN A SWEET OF THAT ON AND OUT THERE THINGS A WOMAN WOULD



I WOULD I HAVEN'T KEPT YOU FROM ME! SEE, IT IS A SWEET GIRL — LET'S GO



THE OWL

by
Frank
Mondson

DOWN-DOWN, HE GOES! DOWN THE SHANTY—THUS ENDS THE CAREER OF THE CURSED OWL!—A FITTING FATE FOR THOSE WHO CROSS THE PATH OF THE PANTHERMAN!



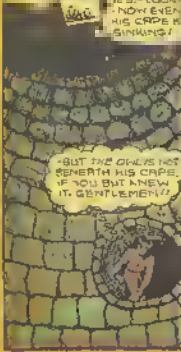
HE IS DROWNED, MASTER! HIS CAPE FLOATS ON THE WATERS OF THE OLD SEWER BELOW—SEE!

CAUGHT IN THE MESHES OF THE PANTHERMAN, EMPEROR OF CRIME, IS THE FATE ALLOTTED THE OWL!!—LITTLE DOES THE PANTHERMAN REALIZE THAT THE OWL IS REALLY NICK TERRI, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, WHO, AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, DONS THE ROBES OF THE NIGHT OWL AND SWOOPS OUT OVER THE DARKENED CITY TO SLALK AND POUNCE UPON CRIMING DEMIZENS OF THE METROPOLITAN UNDERWORLD!!

ONLY BELLE WAYNE, NICK TERRI'S FIANCEE AND ACE NEWSPAPER REPORTER, KNOWS THE IDENTITY OF THE OWL... PRINCE OF AVENGERS!

HIS OLD ABANDONED SEWER SYSTEM PLAYS AN IMPORTANT PART IN OUR MAIN ADVENTURES—
EN, CRAIG

YEE MASTER, YES!—LOOK—NOW EVEN HIS CAPE IS SINKING!



BUT THE OWL IS NOT BENEATH HIS CAPE, IF YOU BUT KNEW IT, GENTLEMEN!!

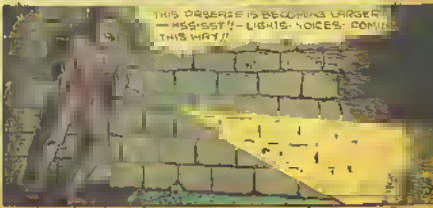
CATCHING HOLD THE OPENING OF THE SIDES TUNNEL IS ALL THAT SAVED ME FROM THE WATERY GRAVE THEY THINK IS MINE!!



BEING THOUGHT DEAD IS GOING TO MAKE ITS ADVANTAGES, ONCE I GET OUT OF HERE!—NOW TO FIND THE WAY OUT!!



THIS PASSAGE IS BECOMING LARGER—HSS-SST!!—LIGHTS! VOICES! COMING THIS WAY!!



TWO MEN CARRYING
A THIRD - CARRYING A
CORPSE!



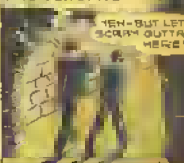
ANOTHER CUSTOMER FOR THE
PANTHERMAN'S BONE-PILE 100

YEN - BUT LETS HURRY!
AN' SCAM OUTTA HERE -
THIS PLACE AIN'T HEALTHY!

PANTHERMAN'S BONE-PILE!
- WHAT ON EARTH - !! - ?
- HSS-SST - THEY'RE COMING
BACK - WITHOUT
THE BODY !!



TH' GAT'S IN HERE ARE BURG
SAY - PANTHERMAN KEEPS AN
WELL-KEP. HET TOET - HAW!



YEN - BUT LETS
SCAM OUTTA
HERE!!

THEY LEFT THE BODY IN
THIS PASSAGE - CAN'T
BE FAR !!



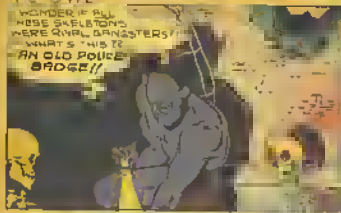
" WONDER WHO THE
DEAD MAN WAS !!
- MAYBE - OOOFF !!
- WHAT A SIGHT !!



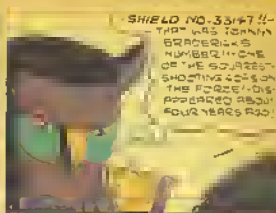
THE PANTHERMAN'S BONE-PILE !! - WHY -
- HE'S - HE'S THE ARCH-ENEMY OF ALL TIME !!
- THIS LATEST ADDITION SEEMS TO BE
"BUGGY" BALDWIN, SMALL-TIME GUNSMITH
- HE MUST HAVE RUN AWAY FROM THE
PANTHERMAN GANG!!



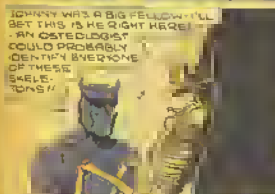
THE OWL



WONDER IF ALL THESE SKELETONS WERE RIVAL BANGSTERS? WHAT'S THIS?? AN OLD POLICE BADGE!!



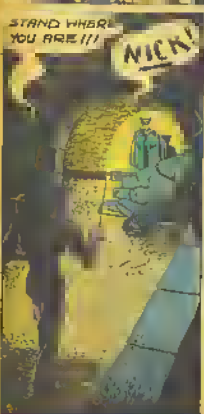
SHIELD NO. 33147!! THAT WAS JOHNNY BRADERICK'S NUMBER!! ONE OF THE SCARVES SHOOTING COGS ON THE FORCE! DISAPPEARED ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO!



JOHNNY WAS A BIG FELLOW! I'LL BET THIS IS HE RIGHT HERE! AN OSTEOLOGIST COULD PROBABLY IDENTIFY EVERYONE OF THESE SKELETONS!!



WE GOT A MOVING SHADOW - MY OWN - AN OWL SHADOW! WHAT'S THIS - A PRANK??



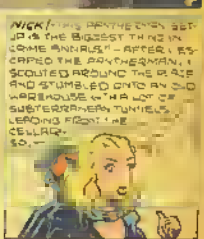
STAND WHERE YOU ARE!!!

NICK!!



OH NICK!! YOU'RE ALIVE!! - ALIVE!!

BELLE!! - WHAT THE DEUCE?!!



NICK! THIS BANTHERMAN SET UP IS THE BIGGEST THING IN COME ANNALS! - AFTER I ESCAPED THE PSYCHERMAN, I SCOUTED AROUND THE RALE AND STUMBLED ONTO AN OLD WAREHOUSE WITH A LOT OF SUBTERRANEAN TUNNELS LEADING FROM THE CELLAR. SO -



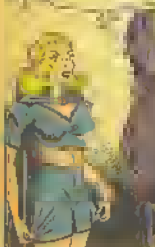
I FOLLOWED ONE AND HERE I AM!!

BUT - THIS IS A CRAZY COSTUME!!

THE OWL

CRAZY? - WHAT'S SO CRAZY ABOUT IT? - IF I'M GOING TO BE THE OWL'S HELPER, I SHOULD OBEY THE PART. SHOULDN'T I? - I MADE IT MYSELF! NA IT IN THE CAR. WAS GOING TO SURPRISE YOU!! - DON'T YOU LIKE IT??

ER-I-YES. IT'S ALL RIGHT.



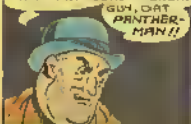
WASSUP ON THIS LEGGS - IN THE SHADOW BELLE - SOMEONE IS COMING!! THIS PLACE IS AS BUSY AS GRAND CENTRAL STATION!!



YSEE, LUKE?? AIN'T DA A SWEET HIDE-OUT? I PAYS TO TIE UP W/ THE PANTHERMAN!! THESE OLD SEWER TUNNELS RUN AROUND UNDER THE WHOLE CITY!!



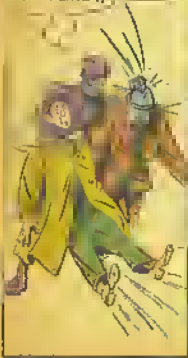
WE'RE SAFE FROM EGGS HERE! - THE PANTHERMAN CALLS 'DIS HIS 'UNDERGROUND KINGDOM' - AIN'T DAT POETIC?? - GREAT GUN, DAT PANTHERMAN!!



LOOK OUT BELOW!!



DERBIES SHOULD BE WORN WELL DOWN ON THE HEAD!!



WITE T-THE OWL - I'LL G-GET HIM!!



WHO SAYS I CAN'T HELP?



THE OWL

ACE GOING, BELLE!!—
NOW WE'LL BIND
THEIR WRISTS TOGETHER
WITH THEIR NECK-
TIES!—I'VE A LITTLE
SCHEME IN MIND!



I THINK THIS LADDER
LEADS TO THE STREET,
BELLE!—PROBABLY A
MANHOLE CLEANOUT!



BE CARE-
FUL—
NICK!



AM-DAYLIGHT!!—WELL!
—A TRAFFIC OFFICER!
—ISN'T THIS JUST
DANDY!!



SIT UP PRETTY, BOYS!

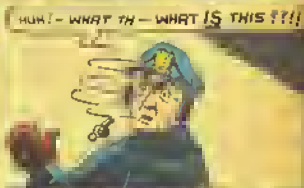


HEY OFFICER!



LUKE SCARPO AND FATS MALONE!!—TWO
'RED HOTS', BUT
OUT COLD!!—!!—
WELL I'LL BE
A BILLY-GORTS
UNCLE !!

???



HUH!—WHAT TH—WHAT IS THIS ???!



THAT'S JUST TWO OF 'EM, BELLE,
—NOW WE'LL REALLY GO TO
TOWN! THIS WORLD IS NOT
BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD PANTH-
ERMAN AND THE OWL! ONE OF
US MUST GO—AND
IT WON'T BE
ME!!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

Herky

I'M IN THE GROOVE! MOD-
TY OL' SPRING FEVER
HAS GOT ME!

TH' LITTLE BOYS IS HAPPY!
TH' LITTLE FLOWERS AN' BEES
AN' TAGPOLES IS HAPPY!
I'M HAPPY! EVERYBODY
IS COMMUTIN'
WIT' NATURE!

OH, BEAUTIFUL LITTLE
PETUNIA... BUSTIN'
INTO BLOOM SO
SOON...JIS COULDN'T
WAIT T'COME UP,
I BETCHA!
AIN'T IT TOUCHIN',
NOIKY?

OH,
MOTHER NATURE
HAS REALLY GOT
YA TODAY,
NOODLES...

AH? NOT A
GORGEOUS
COW!!

BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL
BOSSY! I BETCHA YOU
GOT TH' SPRING FEVER,
TOO, AN' BETCHA
SUGAR?!

SMACK!

NOIKY, I'M TELLIN'
YA TH' TRUTH...
I'M SO FULL OF
SPRING MADNESS
I'M BUBBLIN' OVER!
I'M GOY, NOIKY...

SMACK

WHY, NOODLES NELSON, ON
ALL PEOPLE!! AND
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
BE TH' TOUGH GUY FROM
PITTSBURGH! THE TERROR
OF THE TOWN! NO NO

I GUESS THAT'S
TH' COISE OF
HAVIN' A
LOVIN' AN
GENTLE
DISPOSITION



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